d'etre for the world's omnipotent dictum that a woman defaulter to the greatest law of life is more guilty than a man, because a negative can have only one positive, but a positive may satisfy more than one negative. This is the foundation for that inexorable double social law all over the earth.

However hard it may sometimes seem in individual cases the twofold dictum of one law for the man and another for the woman has its being in the heart of nature herself.

And so, speaking broadly, the most masculine man, he who has lived his life to the uttermost, is usually attracted by the most feminine woman, she who has *par excellence* the attributes of a good woman, the white page of a blameless life. A woman of the mystic temperament falls prostrate before a reckless dare-devil. This law of nature operates to such an extent that men who are the most liberal to themselves are the most conservative, even prudish, in their ideas about women, having an abject fear of the tittle-

tattle of worthless people about those they love.

Extremes meet when Bernard Shaw, the Socialist, is at one with the most conservative circle in the world, the Hindu aristocracy, in

saying